

Arabella 1679

Chapter 1679

His chest was still heaving with labored breaths. Steward glanced at Sean, "Sean, I'm gonna rush him to the ER."

Sean nodded in agreement.

Horace stepped in front of Steward, hesitating whether to ask if they should take the man down. After all, this guy was their only lead at the moment.

"No need, he's a goner. That's a deadly stuff," Arabella stated without the slightest intention of initiating a rescue.

The group looked at her skeptically. Could she really determine the poison just by looking at the wound? That seemed far-fetched. But if it wasn't possible, why would she suddenly give up on Sam, whom she had been so eager to acquire?

"Pull out."

At Arabella's command, Horace immediately dropped a smoke bomb.

- thick smoke that hung

only managed to grab one of his own men. Arabella had been right there a moment ago, but in the blink of an eye, the smoke finally cleared, Arabella and Horace had vanished without a trace. They'd been slipped away from them once again. Sean's lips curled into a cold smile, his interest piqued, "Find

he'd take the lead in the

see Arabella and an unfamiliar guy hopping into a car, speeding away from the scene

his crew were hot on their

royal necklace he'd just won at the auction, he stepped forward and said,

her?" Sean's gaze fixed on him, "Which way did she

mustered his courage in the face of Sean's intimidating entourage, "She's

Since when did this

opened it, "This is the necklace I won for her

He wasn't one to play the field, a well-behaved gentleman at heart - a fact well-known in their circles. Timothy had once done Sean a solid favor, so this time, Sean didn't pursue further, considering it a repayment of the debt.

"I'll let her off the hook tonight, but her luck runs out tomorrow," with that, he and his men turned and walked away.

Timothy breathed a sigh of relief and quickly ordered his people to track down the girl's whereabouts. He had to warn her about the danger she was in! If she could trust him, he would protect her.

En route to the doctor with Sam, Steward watched as Sam trembled violently, seemingly on the brink.

"Hang in there!" Steward urged, "You wanna die or something? Didn't you hear? You're poisoned with something lethal. Just tell me the truth about that fire years ago, and Sean will get the best doctors in the world to save you! We'll pull you through! Sean knows a whole roster of top-notch docs!! Two are already waiting at the house, just hang on for five more minutes, just five."

Suddenly, Sam clutched Steward's hand, shaking uncontrollably.

"Stop shaking, man, just tell me who was it? If the docs at the house can't save you, there are others; just spill everything you know," Steward leaned in to listen.